CHAT IN MANY LANGUAGES.

GIRL PUPILS OF THE AMERICAN COL-LEGE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

SEVERAL RACES ARE REPRESENTED, RUT ALL THE SCHOLARS USE ENGLISH AND FRENCH,

ENCEPT ON SUNDAYS.

The American College for Girls at Constantinople has passed through an exciting year. The Eastern disturcances have reduced its attendance and cut down its revenues. Its students have been confined at times to the college gardens for air and exercise and big and brightly clad Croats, the professional "bouncers" of the East, have been kept on the premises for protection. But though the work of this unique institution has not been done in ar sphere of scholastic calm, it has been done and the girls who return this summer to their homes in Asia Minor, in Greece, Macedonia, Bulgarta, Rumanta and Russia, will carry with them a store of experiences not the less valuable because widely different from those of the average

The only institution for the higher education of women in Turkey, this American college, is con trolled by a legally organized body of women in the United States, and holds its charter under the laws of the State of Massachusetts. The president of its Board of Trustees is Mrs. Judson Smith, of Boston; the secretary, Miss Carrie Borden, of the same city. The president of the college, the dean of the faculty and all the professors are American women, graduates of Holyoke or of other American colleges, and trained, many of them, in European universities. Among the instructors are men and comen of nearly all the nationalities of the Levant according to the needs of a school, the chatter of whose pupils on the one day of the week when they are allowed to use their vernacular reminds a bewildered listener of the Tower of Babel.

HAS A BEAUTIFUL SITE.

The school was opened in 1871 and incorporated as a college in 1890. Its buildings occupy one of the finest sites in Constantinople, commanding from the heights of Scutari, on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus, a wide view over the Bosphorus and the Marmora. Bowker Building, the main structwas erected in 1876, and Barton Hall in 1882, as a gift from William C. Chapin, of Providence, R. I.

People go to Scutari to see the howling dervishes, the great Turkish cemetery and the girls' college The professors are quite used to being sandwiched by the traveller in the East between the two other attractions. The mob of horseboys in fezzes and long-skirted drivers of ramshackle carriages that waits the ferryboat from the Golden Horn charges a foreigner with the rush that drove back the Greeks in this spring's war. The Turk that bears off the body of the traveller jolts it with un-Oriental energy over villanous roads back from the water and up the hills for half or three-quarters of mile. At a stout gate in a heavy stone wall a coolness and quiet contrast strangely with the Asiatic noise and dirt outside. kvass or Croatian deorkeeper, glorious in red and gold, points the way through a rose garden, whose

PRESIDENT AND PROFESSORS.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the women professors are drinking tea in the cosey rooms set apart for their social use outside of working hours. There is a litter of American papers and magazines, and in place of the Eastern hangings in which Western women delight these exiles in Turkey use American flags. Miss Flora A. Fensham, the dean of the faculty, is a quiet, brainy woman, a graduate of Holyoke College. She has filled the position of acting president for the last year, Miss Mary M. Patrick, the president, being in England studying

Miss Fensham speaks with enthusiasm of the prospects of the college. It has seemed to thrive on obstacles. The hostility of the Sultan has led to the temporary withdrawal of the Turkish students, who, though few in numbers, were counted among the brightest girls in attendance, and the troublous times at Constantinople have thinned out the girls from a distance, especially the Bulgarians; but in spite of these discouragements, the growing interest in the school and the demand for its advantages, seem to point to a larger and larger future for it as conditions improve.

The girls themselves are like college girls everywhere. The preparatory department is a large one and so the students look younger on an average than at Vassar or Wellesiey. Also they are much simpler and less "smart" in the matter of clothes.

For the rest the big dark eves of the Armelians.

Miss Brennan, like the other members of the committee, approved heartily, but she knew that between the expression of the wish and the accomplishment of it there was likely to be a deal of red tape, so she replied: 'Wait until after the holidays.' But the nurses would not wait. Their request became a demand, and the members of the committee would not permit themselves to be forced into action, so the division followed.

"The unreasonableness of their haste is proved by the fact that we had a telephone before April 1, and as their new registry was established in March, they gained only a few weeks by the change.

"It was the directors of Bellevue Hospital who



MY LADY FAIR.

Oh, happy Ross, what dreamest thou So near my lady's face? lurely, thy paradise is won, for never heath the golden sun lould life immortal be begun. In fairer, sweeter place!

Would I were thee, Oh happy flow'r,
So near my lady fair!
My petal-lips could only speak
In kisses on that dainty cheek,
For words, at best, are poor and weak
Where love is rich and rare!
MARY LOUISE HUNTLEY.

DEFENCE OF BELLEVUE.

ONE NURSE DECLARES THAT THE SECED-ERS HAD LITTLE REASON FOR THEIR RADICAL COURSE.

The attitude of the sixty Bellevue nurses who withdrew and established a new registry for themselves because they were not supplied with telephone service has been explained to the public at some length, but it was only a few days ago that Miss Kerr, representing the conservative partythe nurses who stuck to the old registry-rejuc-tantly consented to say something on the other side

Miss Kerr is a graduate of the Bellevue Hospital Alumnae Society for more than twelve years. She declares:

"I have no reason whatever to complain. I have

through the registry. As for a telephone, few applicants would depend upon it, because as a rule when they want a nurse they prefer to see Miss Brennan and talk with her personally. Miss Brennan, who is superintendent of the nurses and matron of the hospital. Now here they are the superintendent of the nurses and matron of the hospital. Now here they are the superintendent of the nurses and matron of the hospital. Now here they are the superintendent of the nurses and matron of the hospital. "I have no reason whatever to complain. I have matron of the hospital, has had charge of the registry for years and knows the qualifications of each nurse. Of course, we all knew that a tele-phone would be a great convenience, but I have heard nothing of the agitation on the subject which is said to have been going on for the last two years. I know that recently Miss Starr, as leader of the movement, asked Miss Brennan for Miss Fensham speaks with enthusiasm of the Miss Brennan, like the other members of the com-



Letters have been received from W. B. S., Mrs. Theodore S., "Delta" and E. C. Decker. The mettoes sent by W. B. R. are all good and have

The pretty slik scraps, quilt patiern and embroidery slik sent by Mrs. Theodore S. make a most acceptable initiation fee, and the sliver T. S. S. has been ordered this morning.

the names of two little girls, Marion Decker and

THE TAPESTRY WEAVERS Let us learn a New Year lesson-to braver lesson

From the ways of the tapestry weavers, on the other side of the sea:

Above their head the pattern hangs; they study it with care.

And as to and fro the shuttle leaps, their eyes are fastened there.

They tell this curious thing, besides, of the patient, plodding weaver.

He works on the wrong side evermore, but works for the right side ever.

It is only when the weaving stops, and the web is loosed and turned.

That he sees his real handlwork, that his marvellous skill is learned.

Ah! the sight of its delicate beauty! It pays him for all his cost.

vellous skill is learned.

Ah' the sight of its delicate beauty! It pays him for all his cost.

No rarer, daintier work than his was ever done by the frost!

Then the master brings to him golden hire, and giveth him praise as well.

And how happy the heart of the weaver is, no tongue but his own can tell.

The years of man are the loams of God, let down from the place of the sun.

The years of man are the loams of God, let down on Wednesday the Rev. Dr. S. P. Cadman, of the Metropodian Temple, New-York City, delivered the

done:
Weaving blindly, but weaving surely, each for himself his fate
We may not see how the right side looks, we can
only weave and wait.
But looking above for the pattern, no weaver hath
need to fear. ed to fear; let him look clear into heaven, the Perfect Only let him look clear into heaven, the Perfect Pattern is there.

If he keeps the face of the Saviour forever and always in sight,

His toil shall be sweeter than honey, and his weaving is sure to be right.

And when the task is ended, and the web is turned and shown.

And when the task and shown.

He shall hear the voice of the Master; it shall say to him. Well done."

And the white-winged angels of heaven to hear him hence shall come down.

And God shall give him gold for his hire-not coin, but a golden crown!

ANSON G. CHESTER.

Tribune to Mrs. M. E. Young, No. 4,334 York-st., Denver, Col. Mrs. Young has moved from Evan-"Uncle Dan" now has charge of the

to Denver, these parts to Denver, the Evans T. S. S. Branch.
Miss Sarah J. Allen is welcomed into the society.
Her beautiful poems have been forwarded to shut-in members.
Miss Catterfield's suggestion is an excellent one and will be followed. It is a charming way of dis-

AFTER THE STORM. AFFER THE STORM.

A storm had reigned all day across the heavens,
Dark clouds did fly;
But ere the sun went down a rainbow arch
Brightened the sky,
And as the twillight slowly settled down,
Misty and pale.
Upon each mountain's brow the light fogs wreathed
A bridal veil.

Then in her glorious splendor rose the moon
To greet the night.
And through the sky, still checkered o'er with

clouds,
Sent silvery light
Down to the earth, so newly washed and clean,

I love to gaze upon the picture now.

Peaceful the scene;
It lulis my troubled spirit into rest.

Caim and serone.
I love to watch the moon as o'er her face.
The light clouds fly.
And think that often in this world our lives.

Are like that sky.

Checkered with dally trials, petty cares,
That thick and fast
Sweep over the worn heart until aloud
We cry at last.
Only to find that through it all our Lord
Was watching near,
And like the moonlight shines His love, the while
Undimmed and clear.

CONSTANCE ENTWISTLE HOAR. Take two pieces of linen (brown is the best, as it does not soil so soon as the white), one fifteen inches long and twelve wide, the other fifteen wide

and fifteen long; hem each piece all around, then lay them together and run up the width row after row of stitching about half an inch apart. The extra three inches at the top is to be turned over to protect the silks which are to be cut and run in the openings.

President-General of the T. S. S.: A few weeks ago, among several others, I supplied the rest of the poem. "Sometimes." I did not then know that the contribution entitled me to become a member of the T. S. S., but soon after I received a club pin, for which accept my thanks. I am proud to wear it and to be regarded as a member. As I said before, my father took The Tribune from the beginning-from the old "Log Cabin" days. I well remember a song which I think was published in "The Log Cabin" (though I was a small child then) which my father, sisters and brothers used to sing. It was called "The Rising and March of the Free." I can remember but a line or two. It began like this: "Hark! An earthquake's deep roar o'er the coun-

"Hark! An earthquake's deep rear o'er the coun-try is booming. But no ruin behind it is seen."

But no ruin bening it is seen.

I have often wished for the whole song, and wonder if I could obtain it. I inclose a little poem that I came across the other day. If you have room and consider it worthy of a place in the Sunshing Column, I should like to see it there. Respectfully, Mrs. M. J. OSGOOD. Can any one furnish Mrs. Osgood with "The

L. M. W.—The poem you inclose, "The Tapestry Weavers," is a beautiful selection. Please send your full name and address. Inclose a two-cent

stamp and a T. S. S. pin will be forwarded to you as soon as your address is received.

Will some member kindly inform me where I can find the poem beginning "The dying never weep"? Mrs. CELIA E. POLLOCK, No. 21 West Nineteenth-st., City.

HER TRIP TO NASHVILLE.

MRS. CHURCH WAS DEEPLY IMPRESSED WITH THE DIGNITY OF THE GREAT EXPOSITION.

Mrs. Benjamin S. Church, chairman of the New York City Board of Women Commissioners to the Tennessee Centennial Exposition, has returned to the city after a most enjoyable visit to Nashville. She was the recipient of many delightful courtesies while at the Exposition, and a most charming reception was given in her honor by Mrs. James C.

"My visit to Nashville was emirently satisfactory in every way," said Mrs. Church to a Tribune re-porter. "Although still unfinished when I left, the New-York room was pronounced to be the most charming and best-appointed in the Woman's Building. The Nashville papers printed many co plimentary notices about it. The ceremony of handing over the room to the president of the Woman's Building was well attended, many officials being present. Arcanging the relies and cataloguing them in the History Building was a great deal of work We were much hurried in getting the New-York room ready to be thrown open when President Mc-Kinley came. The furniture in the room is all rich and beautiful, and the large mirrors add immensely to the vestness and dignity of the effect.

The whole Exposition is well worth seeing. The art collection in the Parthenon is really wonderful, and would of itself repay a visit to Tennesses. All the buildings are beautiful and impressive,

"I attended the reception given in honor of Pres ident and Mrs. McKinley in the Woman's Building The luncheon given to Mrs. McKinley last Saturday was served in a large hall in the Woman's Building reserved for public functions. The table d'honneur was crescent shaped, and the entire floor was banked with paims. The windows were

was banked with paims. The windows were streened by paims, and from floor to ceiling the pillars were weeathed in asparagus.

"The profusion of flowers and shrubs, palms and ferns and vines was almost bewildering, and the ices and cakes in the shape and color of blossoms were dainty as well as delicious. These were the handiwork of a gentlewoman who has been reduced to the necessity of earning her own living, and she is now at the head of the caterers of Nashville. Indeed, New-York might learn much from the delicate art of this woman.

"In the entrance hall of the Woman's Building is a beautiful stained-glass rose window by Lamb, of this city. It is much admired, and after the summer will be placed permanently in the Woman's Club Building in Memphis. On the day of Mr. and Mrs. McKinley's reception, this noble entrance hall was really a bower of palms and vucca branches in full blossom, and I marvelled at the harmony of color and form. Electric lights were placed in among flowering illy branches and the yucca blooms. Tall, beautiful staiks of green corn made a most effective decoration. The Exposition is educational and valuable in every way."

Mrs. Church leaves in a few days for Perth Amboy, N. J., where she will rest and recuperate.

DREW SEMINARY EXERCISES.

UANNY CROSBY, THE BLIND WRITER OF HYMNS, AN HONORED GUEST OF THE COLLEGE.

The thirty-first anniversary exercises of Drew eminary for Young Wemen, at Carmel, N. Y. ored on Wednesday, June 23, and marked an interesting and important occasion. Eleven young votaen received diplomas, the list being as follows Classica. - Lorena Tallmadee Taylor, Conn., and Mabel Amanda Shonk, Plym-

Latin scientific Ethel Glenn Townsend, Car-neel, N. V.

Modern classical Plorence Wheatley Simpson, New-York City; Carrie Louise Yetter, East Strondsburg, Pean.; Clara Antoinette Sunderlin, armel, N. V., and Nathalie Barnard Phelps, Sims Scientific-Georgia Hequembourg Clarke, Tarry

Penn.; Mary Drew Barrett, Glenham, N. Y., and Edine E. Winans, New-Haven, Conn. The graduating essays were read on Tuesday, and

day morning, Jone 20, by the Rey, Dr. David G.

Downey, of Brooklyn.

Miss Famin Crosby, the noted blind writer of hymns and other songs, was an honored guest of the school, and on Sunday night she addressed a large audicace, giving reminiscences, exhortation, resitation of original poems and a personal appeal the graduating class, closing with a poem writ-n especially for the occasion. Miss Crosby was born in Putnam County, and for to first time in lefty-two years was in her native

county.

The contest in elecution was an unusually interesting one this year, and, indeed, the entire commencement occasion was one to be remembered. The following is the poem dedicated to the young adles of Drew Seminary, Carmei, N. Y., by Panny

Youthful friends, beloved and treasured,

Daughters of my own fair clime. Cradled in the hip of Gentus;
Taught by her the arts sublime;
on your brow her signet sparkles.
In your eyes a lastre bright.
That within your soul she kindles,
Flashes like a star to-night.

in your eager quest for knowledge
You have scared on airy wing
To the grand and classic mountain
Where the muses love to sing.
Where the poets and the sages
Wandered in the long ago,
And the old Castalian fountain
Thrilled them with its magic flow.

Wider fields were spread before you;
With your teachers on you pressed;
For your intellect expanding
Little thought or dreamed of rest.
On through boundless realms of wisdom
Stil they led you day by day.
And you crught ja inspiration
That will never pass away.

There's a pearl of priceless value. That the world can never give, And you find it when you promise. For the blessed Lord to live. If you consecrate your talents. To the service of the King, You will see illim in His beauty. And His praise in giory sing.

When I hear your cultured voices
In your seminary walls;
When your music, soft and tender,
O'er my trangul spirit falls,
How I think of years departed,
Of the schoolmates that I knew,
Then we sang and played together,
And were young and glad as you.

Oh, my heart has longed to meet you.
Longed to clasp and hold you there:
Joy has brought the hallowed moment.
God has heard and answered prayer.
We are living in the present.
But the fature who can know?
Let us leave it all with Jesus,
And to labor forward go.

Though the sweetest flowers may wither And the fondest hopes may fail. With the eyes of faith unclouded We can look within the vail. There the pleasures that await us Mortal tongue can never tell: There we'll meet and know each other, And we'll never say farewell.

IN TIME THEY WILL UNDERSTAND.

At a recent meeting of the British Woman's Tem perance Union Lady Henry Somerset alluded to the disturbance at Cambridge University, and took a hopeful view of the situation. Lady Henry said that the opposition of the undergraduates was due that the opposition of the undergraduates was due to the conservatism natural to the young. "Presently," she added, 'they will see with a clearer vision, and will know that they are acting in a manner unchivalrous toward women in hindering them from one of the best means of gaining a living. They will be bound later to recognize that, with the best will in the world, and with all their intention to make some one woman happy, there are more women than they can marry."

manner unchivalrous toward women in hindering them from one of the best means of gaining a living. They will be bound later to recognize that, with the best will in the world, and with all their intention to make some one women happy, there are more women than they can marry."

OUR NATIONAL FLOWER.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I would suggest the Mayflower iso called in New England) or trailing arbutus as our National flower. It grows as far West as Minnesota and as far South as Florida, and the leaves are beautiful the year round. It would seem appropriate because of its heauty and fragrance, and because it is said to be the first flower our Pligrim fathers saw after landing on our shores.

I would also suggest that our honored and respected President should appoint a day when all the women of the land should vote on the matter.

June 24, 1897.

ANONYMOUS.

MAKES Hot Bread Wholesome.



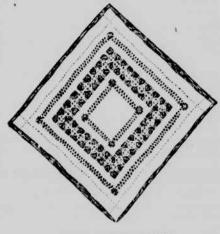
Makes delicious hot biscuit, griddle cakes, rolls, and muffins.



The linen closet is as important to a true house wife as the wardrobe. The up-to-date dining table is as round as King Arthur's, and the tablecloth, of course, must be round too. The largest size in round cloths will cover a table holding a service for twelve, the smallest just hiding the top of a tiny round luncheon table for four.

The popularity of highly polished tables makes lace covers much in vogue, and not only must the

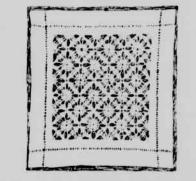
centrepiece be almost entirely of 'ace, but there



DRAWN-WORK DOILY.

must also be individual plate and finger-bowl dollies to match. Renaissance lace is at present "au fait" for the decoration of these beautiful sets, but in the autumn the finer, more weblike laces will be introduced. One exquisite set of centrepiece and twelve large and twelve small dollies now shown as a sample is edged with duchesse the major of the plumbing with paint. Exceptions to this rule are the iron standards of the boller and of the washtubs, which should always be painted to prevent their becoming rusty.

X, Y, Z,—An invitation to a luncheon should be must also be individual plate and finger-bowl

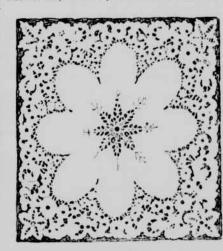


MEXICAN DRAWN WORK CENTREPIECE.

lace in a fine intricate design quite in keeping with the exquisite tissue of the lace. Another se even more expensive is of duchesse and real point lace artistically combined.

Of course, such lineus could be used upon especial

occasions only and for more general use a combination of Renaissance and Honiton lace trimming is at once dainty, new and serviceable. Point de Venise lace, too, is fashionable, and while it may seem expensive at the time of pur-



IRISH POINT SQUARE. chasing, its wearing qualities recommend it to the

housewife who must always count the cost and A square cover, by the bye, is frequently used finements of life.

for a round table, but the effect is not pleasing Perhaps the newest thing in plain linen is the natural bleach Irish damask. As there are no chem

icals used in the bleaching process, the durability is increased and the linens preserve their beautiful lustre. They are all bemmed by hand and laundered ready for use. The French have a way of making even an in-

ferior quality of table linen look well without the aid of starch. When the napkins are washed and dried ready to be ironed, they are dipped into boiling water

can be made most artistic by winding them with delicate vines of smilax and having the candles happed with white.

ABOUT BOILERS AND SINKS. Galvanized boilers and sinks are now the com-mon lot of housekeepers whose kitchens are furnished with the best modern improvements. The enamelled sink is picture sque, but too good for the washing of human nature's daily pots and pans, and soon nicks and cracks under the perverse

hands of the average kitchen scullion The galvanized and the steel sink wear as well as an iron sink, and, with proper care, do not rust. The galvanized sink is of an attractive silvery color, and is certainly to be preferred to the steel

sink for that reason, but it is some trouble to keep it its original color. The best article to clean it with is probably turpentine, followed by a severe scalding with boiling water and soap. Soft soap is invaluable for this purpose, if the sink is afterward thoroughly ripsed with clear boiling water, polished and wiped

the best renovators of galvanized iron sinks and boilers. Use the oil on a linen or flannel cloth as a polisher and afterward wash and dry the surface

A sink must be thoroughly washed, though the presence of the oil will be evident but for a short

ime; it evaporates rapidly. There are few articles that possess the power of kerosene for purifying uncleanly places. Benzine, of course, is better, but it often evaporates so soon that it cannot do its work effectually. A little kerosene-about two tablespoonfuls to a boller of icthes-is used by some of our best laundresses o whiten their clothes. The odor of the evaporates from cotton or linen clothes after they have been hung out and dried in the air and sun. It is much easier to apply oil with an old flannel or linen cloth than with cotton, because the oil seems to penetrate into the fibre of such a cloth

better than into cotton. Cotton, on the contrary, is better to polish with, because it is firm. Grease on galvanized iron can be removed with

X. Y. Z.-An invitation to a luncheon should be

written by the hostess on the billet size of notepaper. As this is an informal meal the invitations are somewhat informal, though a card is hardly permissible. It is considered quite proper to word these invitations in an informal friendly manner and in the first person.

MANY PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES.

THEY WANT A PERMANENT HOME AND A FUND TO SECURE THE PRESERVA-TION OF THEIR ARCHIVES.

At the last meeting of the Empire State Society of the Sons of the American Revolution a committee was appointed to represent the said society in a conference to be held with representatives of other patriotic societies in this city, to enlist their interest and co-operation in securing a building fund for a permanent home and for the preservation of the archives of the said societies. There are now more than twenty-five patriotic societies in this city which are homeless and have no safe deposliony for their archives. At the same time they are paying an aggregate rent for quarters that are whelly imadequate of over \$12,000 a year. The Sons of the American Revolution think that a proper building owned in common by these societies would cost less than present accommodations, and would be infinitely superior to them.

The committee in charge of the matter consists of Josiah Collins Pumpelly, chairman: John Quincy Adams, Edward Payson Cone, Ferdinand Pinney Earle, Warren Higley, Lewis Checsman Hopkins, Nathaniel Tuttie, Stephen Mott Wright and Williem W. J. Warren.

Societies wishing to co-operate with the Sons are asked to appoint a committee to confer with representatives of other societies, and to send the names and addresses of the members of such committee to Mr. Pumpelly, No. 12 East Twenty-thirdst. It is hoped that arrangements for the conference will soon be completed. itory for their archives. At the same time they

THE WRITER IS A WOMAN, NOT A MAN. The reviewers are giving the male sex credit for mance of a Jesuit Mission," just published by The Baker & Taylor Company. "The Chicago Tribune" says: "One hopes that Mr. Sanford's story will be as widely read as it deserves, and that he will give us other novels from the same inexhaustible mine" (alluding to French mission materials). A writer

in "The Cancinnati Commercial Tribune" echoes:
"I predict that we shall soon herald him as a truly great author."

The book is published under the name of M. Bourchier Sanford, and it happens that M. stands for Mary Miss Sanford is a Canadian, hence her familiarity with the scene of her story. But sho has lived in New York for quite a number of years, and has been a frequent contributor to some of the best publications of the city. She is going to Canadia early this week, and will spend the remainder of the summer with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Radenhurst, of Barrie, Ontario,

WOMEN IN FINLAND.

In a new book entitled "Through Finland in Carts," by Mrs. Alec Tweedie, some surprising information is given regarding the position of women in that country. Mrs. Tweedle found that at the Finnish University, founded in 1640, women have been matriculating in medicine, dentristry, the arts, law and science since 1879. "In Finland," she tells us, "men and women are practically equals," and what is more. "In spite of advanced education and the emancipation of women, Finland is noted for its morality."

Mrs. Tweedle also mentious that the leading woman writer of Finland, Mrs. Menna Canth, is a draper and has a family of small children to see to.

A GRAND PIANO SOUVENIR.

duced a magnificent souvenir of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee in the shape of a grand plane adorned with paintings of incidents in Her Majesty's reign. on the cover is to be seen her coronation; inside is a picture of her marriage; on the sides are medallion portraits of her at different periods, and around the borders are festoons of roses, the national flower.

Messrs, Chappell & Co., of London, have pro-

The second great women's excursion out of Syracuse left last week. Large delegations from

the tall handsome figures of the Slavs, the delicate features of the Greeks, and the dark, strongly marked faces of the Greeks, and the dark, strongly marked faces of the Greeks, and the dark, strongly marked faces of the Greeks, and the dark, strongly marked faces of the Greeks, and the dark, strongly marked faces of the Jeauntine Jeeks and down long the street of the training section of the training section to the first of the training section of the section of the section of the training section of the section of the section of the training section of the section of the

to make a beauty-open air, hard manual labor or condinuous exercise, good food, good clothing some degree of comfort-all of these-but most especially open air, must play their part for five generations

To improve the complexion, only water that has and refreshing and should be used twice a day Steam the face at night, wipe it dry, and dust it ever with fine sulphur on a powder puff. Sleep with h on, wash it off in the morning, and rub a turn ball of tollet cerate all over the face. Rub it in for about a minute and dust baby powder over

AN EXCURSION OF WOMEN.

other tewns joined the main party. They went by train to Alexandria Bay, where they will be transferred to atenmar. They will visit Montreal, Quebec and the Adrondacks. Mass Mable Van Winkle and Miss Caroline Snow will act as conductors, and perform all duties of these functionaries.

AMERICAN COLLEGE FOR GIRLS AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

The state of the s

WOMAN'S PAGE APPRECIATED.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Many thanks for the pleasure given by the Woman's Page. Truly yours, To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: While I am an invalid, I have many blessings, and among them I value the pleasure derived from the Sunshine column. I am so pleased that in this way "shut-ins" can have communication with each other and can express their sympathy far and near. Sincerly yours, Mrs. H. D. J. To the Editor of The Tribune:

Sir: I wish to say a word in commendation of

much interest. A newspaper seems incomplete without some part being given to woman and her work. Many people in Brooklyn say they always read the Woman's Page in The Tribune. Yours truly,

Brooklyn, June 24, 1897.